

Aftershave

Piebald

a touch lasts an hour, as kiss lasts a day. i wish i could still
smell your aftershave. let's dig up our cancer in the backyard.
i hope that we'll find it someday, dad. i'd make you proud of
me, dad. i hope you're proud of me, dad. i hope you're proud
of me. twelve years of silence, makes me start to wonder. thirteen
is such an unlucky number i never wanted to be thirteen